A BRAVE DEED.

A Story By Elizabeth, Stuart Phelps.

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PART II.

I made short work of it, pushing every body by, for I ran, and it was slippery, and it took me longer than it would of a different day, but no man unless it was a lineman, could have got there so quick for being practiced at it, and I ran and I looked up and when I looked up-ma'am, I went as cold as the ice beneath me and then I turned from cold to hot and then I went from hot to horror, for the sight Isaw

Ma'am, it was him I saw -it was Charkey Scattergood.

It was him atop of that there pole, hang ing senseless eighty foot above my head, acrost the cross-arms. It was him I hate -hate-hated from my soul. It was him that sent me on from mad to murder when I thought of him. It was him I could have stamped on or see beneath an infine or flung over the ferry-boat and get beneath the paddle-wheel. It was him. It was him that took my girl away from

blowed so, and this one, it's made a stand. This one stood its ground and there it is, This one stood its ground and there it is, all them broken wires dangling and groaning in the ice and wind, and a trouble man he's sent up to guy it over to this roof or to this other pole? Leli you of, to make it fast and stop the rest from going. Maybe he guys it over to a stump—that's what we call a broken pole—and he has the wires to tie, and he has his strap and the strain len with and his others. vice to join 'em with and his pliers to twist 'em with, and his spurs upon his legs—and that's all he has except his

pluck and the ice-storm.
So I see in a minute Charley Scattergood had been up to guy that pole over, and I see it wasn't done—it wasn't guyed over when he was taken with whatever took him, for I saw the pole stock consider ble and that the wires hung flabby and, ma'am, I saw another thing. I saw the pole was a cracked pole. They are some-

Now it takes me a great while to tell Now it takes me a great while to tell you these here things because I ain't an educa ed man, but it didn't take me long enough to think 'em—not so long as if you was to say: 'Charley Scattergood!' If I was an educated man I could explain to you the nature of my feelings. You've got learning yourself and maybe you can understand 'em without I was to tell 'emproved that's what learning here for -maybe that's what learning does for folks. I don't know. But,ma'am,though they didn't take time

they took my mortal life—the feelings that I had. It seemed as if I'd die of 'em before it all went through my mind:

before it all went through my mind:
 "That's Charley Scattergood. He teok your girl away from you. He's a mi-erable drinkin' cuss. He'll drop. You and nothing to do with it.
 Those other linemen are too far off. He'll drop before they get here. Nor they wouldn't go up. I don't know a feller on that crew would go up. It's a cracked pole.
 * * "You didn't do it. It am't your work. You didn't hang Charley Scattergood eighty foot above the ground, him senseless on a cross arm. You ain't got to do nothing but let him be. It's God A'-mighty's business."

work. You didn't hang Charley Scatter good eighty foot above the ground, him senseless on a cross arm. You ain't got to do nothing but let him be. It's God A' mighty's business."

Now when I got so far as God A' mighty, it did seem as if the feelings that I had would kill me. It seemed like I'd die before be would. It seemed like I'd die before be would. It seemed like I'd die tore in twenty. Seems as if the Last Trumpet and the Day of Judgment and the Great White Throne, and all them things we read about in the Good Book, you know, kind of got together in a crew and made at dead set at me. Seems as if they said:

"Go up! Go up!"

Then it seems as if I answered:
"Don't you do it! Siay where you be!"
And then it come:
"Go up! Go up!"
And then it come:
"Go up! Go up!"
And they is got together in a crew and the in come:
"Go up! Go up!"
And they is got together in a crew and some of em would catch him before the pole went down.
Well, I did it. I don't know's I know exactly how. But I got the feller down I got him down as far as thirty foot or so above the ground, when all at once I felt it coming.
"The ain't up business. It's God A'-

they said:

"Go up! Go up! Go up!"

Then it seems as if I answered:
"Don't you do it! Stay where you be!"

And then it come:
"Go up! Go up!"

And theu I says:
"It ain't my business. It's God A'-mighty's."

And then:
"It ain't God A'mighty's, It's your busness. Go up! Go up!

ness. Go up! Go up!
And then it comes to me this way, crash! like a charge of electricity in a thun-

crash like a charge of electricity in a thunder shower:

"As layin" between God A mighty and Charles S. Scattergood. which is the line man of them two? Him that is the line man if the she doaty to climb that pole."

Ma'am, we're taught to do our doaty in our bushess and obey our orders and ome it was clear to me in that minute—for all this only took no time at all to go through time—once it was olain to me I'd got my order and I'd got ut from the Chief—from 2 of the Chief that sends a sleet storm and blows a guite easy as ours would set in his affice and send a message out acrost a wire—once i understood it was my dooty. That was all about at I. I set my spurs into that pole and I went up.

A brave deed yout say? Well. I don't know. It didn't strike me so, It was my dooty. That was all about it. I set my spurs into that pole and I went up.

So I went up, for it all took quick as I could. That's all. It was pretty slippery. Yes. And I knew the pole wasn't asynthing said about that in the order. So I went. Now it's this way. You know what caressarm is. You've seen 'em on the telephone poles, and the telegraph, They run arroot the top and hold the ook pins and the mashed or seen 'em on the telephone poles, and the telegraph. They run arroot the top and hold the ook pins and the mashed to receive the pins to screw the insulators on There may be one or two, there may be six or more of these crossarms. This pole it was a tail pole and in the thick of business—there might be maybe eighty to a hundred wires on such a pole—and a mate gibt crossarms, and charles ye carried to mental the best in the pole wasn't sound. There may be one or two, there may be six or more of these crossarms might have ten pins to screw the might should be the pole and in the thick of business—there might be looked haming acrost a close-horse—for it was so high and he well on the professional tells her, and in the pole wasn't sound the many be one or two, there may be solved to the pole and the pole wasn't sound the profession of the profession

a close-horse—for it was so high and he looked small.

I stuck my spurs in hard for it was slingery as death and from the excitement and from knowing that the pole wasn't sound it seemed as if I couldn't make a footing and I thought of Annie, for I loved her, and I felt bad to think if so we both come crashing down, she'd feel worse to think if was Charley Scattergood than she would for thinking it was me.

But I said, for I fet a little giddy and it blew so, as I went up I said:

"Annie, Annie Hope," Just as I've always said to keep a steady head.
Heaven bless her dear name, ma'am, whether it steadied me as it always had, I don't know as I can prove to you, not being an educated man—but I felt steadier for saying of it, and for feeling of the feeling that made me say it.

"Annie, Dear Annie, Annie Hope," —for the loving feeling that I had to her,

"I my sister says.

"For a minute or forever—she knows that willing ain't the word," says I.
So back my sister goes and in they come, her and Annie close behind her. And my sister says:

"Til a ben shaved if I'd known you was coming, my dear."

And I says:

"I'll go and see the barber about it this minute. I'll have him come over after dinner if the young lady will excuse me half a second.

I took it very kind of my sister, for Annie condin't speak a word. And when we was alone together, I looked up, for I felt pretty weak, and I could have cried myself to see my dear girl how she look."

and it was like as if my love turned into ed, for she was pale and miserable to nerve, ma'am, while I went up, and turned see.
Into firm muscles and into a cool brain and into all those things a lineman needs heard of it." sobs she. "I like to did

and into all those things a lineman needs if he's got a deed like that to do to save a fellow creetur's life, or maybe give his own. And it was like as if the love I had, turned out the hate I had. And all my soul went up, as'my body was going up that pole. It was as if I left my deadly feelings down below upon the ground, and I went from murder up to mercy as I climbed to ward the sky upon the pole.

Now this is the holy truth. I'd never been so keen to hurt him as I was to save him before I got to him. I'd never wished him half such curses as I prayed Heaven I might do him blessius' and get him down a living man. And I says to myself:

a living man. And I says to myself:
"If we topple and go down together I
won't report at Headquarters for a murderer. Lord Chief A'mighty may He forgive

me, but He shan't catch me there?"

So it blew pretty hard, and I got up.
And everything was covered with ice.
And my spurs slipped. And my hands
got pretty numb. But I got up. And I
catched hold of him and I felt the pole
quiver, and I hend on to him and there he
was

He'd had a fit. The feller'd had a fit. And there he hung acrost the upper cross arms with no more knowledge than the dead. And I looked at him. But I'd left my hate eighty foot below us, and it was as it I liked him for I wanted so to save him, and I looked to see what I could do, for he showed some signs of coming to.

So I says: "Charley Scattergood, for the love God, don't you stir. Stay where you be till I tie you on."

me.

Now I'll have to explain to you, I'll have to explain to you about that guy. You couldn't understand the nature of my feelings unless you understood the situation of that pole and guy.

You see it's this way. You've got a line of poles—there—see 'And you've got another connection—there. Maybe you guy over to a roof or to another row—so.

And if your guy breaks, your poles might begua to go the way I toid you, like a row of nine pins from the storm. And they've all gone down, we'll say, like these had, five or six of 'em, in the gale, it blowed so, and this one, it's made a stand.

I don't think it bad come over me till in the your on."

Now I had my pliers with me in my belt in the sort of pocket where we carry 'em, and I see the broken wires, hanging round, and I remembered that I had some wire with me, a roll I'd had to do some guying with. So I took that wire, for it was strongest and I twisted it a round him and I fastened him tight with my pliers and I twisted the other wires around him and I tied him tight and then I looked to see what next.

I wanted to guy that pole over for it might have saved us, and I tried but do my best I couldn't, and then I drawed my breath and looked below.

I don't think it bad come over me till

I don't think it had come over me till that minute what a fix it was. But when I looked down I saw the people for they'd come from everywheres and there was quite a crowd, and I saw the linemen that had run up from the nearest crew, and I see they were all discussing of my situation. And they tried to advise me this and that for I could see 'em holler, but the wind blew so I couldn't make out a word. And all at once it come to me: "How in God's name are you going to get him down!"

"Anybody got a rope " cried L But nobody could hear me and I tried

again "Anybody happen to have any more

wire about him And one of the trouble men he underand one at the trottore men he understood me and held no both arms and I see he had a coil of wire and a coil of rope betwixt his two hands, and I see there was't any other way, and so I went down the pole. I went some fifty foot or so, for it was slow work, and I looked every minute to come dashing down. come dashing down. So some of 'em climbed on something, a cart or something, and got one on tother's shoulders, for no man dared to add an onnce weight extry to that splitting pole with us two on it—and they flung me, up the wire and the ropes, and so I caught 'em and took 'em, and climbed on again.

Yes. I went aloft again. I didn't see no other way. I couldn't leave him there, you see. Pincky:—I don't know. It was iny dooty. I tried to do it. That's all there was to it. It isn't much to tell of, come to tell it. So I went up and I untied him, and I

got the rope about him, and I plied the wire to it, tall I had the length to risk it —but the wind blew pretty hard and Lord! how that pole did begin to shake, i Well be come to a little, not so's to help himself, but enough so's not to hender me, and I said!

That there pole begun to swing this way and that way—the way a tree will when it's going to fall—this way and t'other way—and I knew it was coming—and I

cries out:
"There he goes! I can't do nothing
more for him! Catch him some of ye!"
and I played his rope out and I let him go,

see.
"I hain't slept day nor night since I heard of it," sobs she. "I like to did myself," says she."

And I says:
"Why Annie!
And she says:
"Oh don't!"
And I says;
"Crying for me Annie!—Crying so for

"Oh dear," she says, "Oh dear, dear, dear! I'm ashamed of myself," she says "I never called upon a gentleman before," she says, "but if I didn't know you would forgive me I should die." she says.

says.
"I hope you won't think the worse o me for coming. I ain't a forward girl."

says.
o I held out my hand to her, for I couldn't answer her. I couldn't some ways, I took it so, that he haddery like that for me. And she put hers into it as it it had been a little bird she gave me, and she stopped crying, and she says:
"I never thought you'd make me ask

you:
And I says:
"What in (iod's name do you mean, my
dear? For I ain't very strong. Don't
make game of me."

And she lifted up her pretty face that was all girl to me—ber dear face that had the dimple on it, and the tears—. And it seemed as if she did and didn't; it seemed as if she would and wouldn't; it seemed as if she should and shouldn't—the way a woman does. But she said. the way a woman does But she said; "If you'll have me, I'll marry you to

Don't fool me, dear." I said. And she said "No, I won't fool you. I won't marry you to-morrow. I'll marry you to-day, so's I can take care of you and not lose a min-ute and nobody to hinder." And Heaven bless her—so she did.

.

Come now! I see just what your thinking in your mind. I see it very plain Didn't she prove half plague, half com fort—half lovin', half teasin'—half firtin'

half coaxin'—that kind's
Ma'am, you are mistaken. Since my
girl become my wife, she's been all wife to me.

Our Progress.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the considetion of railroads, so the buse, drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustards seed, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

Have you a friend so onhappy as to have an uncontrolate appetite for intoxicating drink? One who would gladly leavest off and mourns his mability to do so? Then give him CELERY COMPOUND. It will warm his stomach, keep up his strength, quiet his nerves, and so help him across the abyses between him and the firm ground of total abstructure.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

PRE BEST SAUVE OF the World for Cuts, Brunses, Sonce, Theory, Sult Rhoum, Fever Sores Tetter, Class ped Hands, Chilimans Come, and all Sun Ecuptions, and multirely cores Pies, or no payer quired. It is guaranteed to give period satisfactors, or money retunded. Price 25 cents per text. For sale by Beauter

"I think I sold about two gross of your Athlophoros (he last year. For rheumatism it has no equal," writes O. P. Atvood, a Putsheld, (Mass.) druggist, in commendation of the gre-t rheumatism and neuralgia cure and its healing merits.

SOME REMAUKABLE CURES of deafness are recorded of Dr. Phonnes' Educatic On. Never fails to cure caracte. "100 Doses One Dellar" is true only of Hood's

Sarsaparida, and it is an unanswerable area-ment as to the strength and economy. JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE is considered the best Washing Compound of the day by all who once give it a triat. It cleanses the most delicate tabric without injuring it. Sold

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood purifying roots, combined with Indule of Potassium and Iron. Its control over scratulous diseases is unequalled by any other medicine,

USE HALL'S HAIR RENEWER.

It is a medicinal preparation, and, at the same time, an elegant and cleanly toflet article. Its action upon the scalp is healthful. It nourishes the glands which support the hair, and causes thin, dry hair to become thick, soft, and vigorous. It restores the color of youth to locks which have become faded with age or disease; and relleves and cures itching, caused by humors of the scalp. Dr. George Gray, Nashua, N. H., writes: "It gives me pleasure to testify to the wonderful effects produced by Hall's Vegetable Siellian Hair Renewer, as observed by me in very many cases. IT WILL CERTAINLY RESTORR THE HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR. It cleanses the head of dandruff, and leaves the bair soft, glossy, and beautiful." F. T. Sandhein, 1010 Spruce st., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "After unavailingly trying a number of preparations to prevent my hair from falling out, and, realizing that I was fast becoming bald, I tried, as a last resort, Hall's Hair Renewer. I have used only four bottles of the Renewer, and am perfectly satisfied that it is the best preparation in the market for checking the falling out of hair, invigorating the hair roots, and promoting a new growth."

Buckingham's Dye

WHISKERS

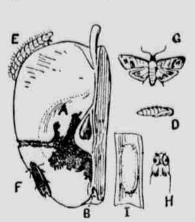
commends itself to all who have occasion to use a dye for the beard or mustache. It will change gray, faded, or sandy whiskers, to a beautiful brown or black, as desired. The colors produced are natural and lasting. It cannot be washed off, contains no destructive ingredients, is cheap, safe, convenient to use, and effectual.

PREPARED BY B. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H., U. S. A. Sold by all dealers in medicines.

FARM AND GARDEN.

To Destroy the Codling Moth.

Professor A. J. Cook, of the Michigan Agricultural college, has conferred a lasting boon on American fruit growers in his builetin on the codling moth, or nasty, fifthy apple worm. Those who have tried the method he recommends declare it is invaluable, that by it they are enabled to raise apple crops with scarcely a wormy one in the lot. It is simply to spray the trees just at the close of blossoming time with London purple or Paris green dissolved in water. These are preparations containing arsenic, The spraying is done by a force pump and barrel, which is hauled through the orchard. An lowe farmer named John Dixon discovered the method many years ago. He used the white arsenic. But this is more dangerous than the other preparations, because it is so apt to be mistaken for something else. Professor Cook gives illustrations and de-scriptions of the codling moth, as follows:



CODLING MOTH AND WORM

The moth, F and G, is accurately repre sented in the picture in form and size. main color is gray flecked with darker dots and bars, and with a characteristic copper colored spot at the end of its front wings. This spot will always enable one to distinguish this moth. Every apple grower should put wormy apples in a small box and rear the moths, that there may be no doubt about the species. In May, about two weeks after the blossoms appear, the female moth commences to lay eggs in the calyx of the blossoms, B. These soon hatch, when the minute larva (shown full grown, E) cats into the apple and feeds upon the pulp about the filling the space with its fecal filth.

These spring moths continue to come from cellar or apole house till July. I have taken such moths July 4 on the screen of my cellar window. The whitish larves attain their full growth in about four weeks. This period will be lengthened by cold and shortened by heat. When mature the larva leaves the apple, which may have fallen to the ground, and seeks a secluded place in which to spin its cocoon (I) and pupate. The pupa or chrysalis (D) is much like those of other moths. The pupe of the June and July larve are found in the cocoons soon after the latter are formed, while those of the autumn larvie do not pupate till spring, but pass the winter as are in the cocoons. The eggs of the second brood are laid in July, August and September. The larvæ feed in autumn. and often till mid-winter, while as just stated they do not pupate till spring.

Professor Cook prefers London purple to

Paris green because it is cheaper and easier to mix in the water. The mixture is as fol-lows: I mix the powder one pound to fitty It is best to wet the pow gallons of water. der thoroughly and make a paste before putting it into the vessel of water, that it may all mix, and not form lumps. For a few trees we may use a pail and Whiteman's Fountain pump, always keeping the liquid well stirred. One common pail of the liquid will suffice for the largest tree A tenspoon ful of the poison is enough for a pailful of water. For a large orchard common barrels. should be used, drawn in a wagon. I prefer to have the barrels stand on end with a close movable float with two holes through it, one for the pipe or hose from the pump and the other for a stirrer. If very large orchards are to be treated a good force pump should be fastened to the barrel. In western New York the handle of the pump is attached to the wagon wheel, so that no hand power is required other than to drive the team and manage the pipe which carries the spray. The spray may be caused by a fine perforated nezzle or a cyclone nezzle. The finer it is the less liquid will be required. The important thing is to scatter the spray on all the fruit, and get just as little on as possible. The larva is killed by eating the poison, and we find that the faintest trace suffices for the purpose. Again, the poison should be applied early, by the time the fruit is the size of a small pea. I have found one such application to work wonders. There is no doubt but that the first application, followed by one or two others at intervals of two or three weeks, would be more thorough, yet I have found one application, made early, so effective that I have wondered whether it is best or necessary to make more than one application. I do think, however, that it must be early. In May and June the callyx of the apple is up, and so the poison is retained sufficiently long to kill most all of the insects.

One more count in favor of this treatment is the further good we receive by killing the several phytophagous larvæ that attack the foliage of the apple at this early period when defoliation is so harmful. Thus the terrible canker worm, the several destructive rollers which even eat out the very bads, and that old pest, the tent caterpillar are all made to bite the sed. Very likely, too, the plum gouger, which so deforms the apple in Wisconsin, may also find in this remesly its

The danger from this practice I have proved to be nothing at all. The microscope proved to be nothing at all. The microscope and chemical analysis have both shown that all the poison has been removed long before we wish to cut the fruit. The wind no less than the rain helps to effect this removal, as I have shown by putting the poison on plants sheltered from all rains. Of course we should not turn stock into an orchard till a heavy rain has washed the poison from all

herbage under the trees.

Where one farmer did not feel able to afford the pump several might buy one in partnership and use it turn about. Spraying once a week for a month, beginning just as the apples go out of bloom, will cure the worst orchard that grows, not only of the coding moth, but also of the caterpillar and other pests. Its use has such marked effect that where one side of a tree has been sprayed and the other side left, as an experiment, the sprayed side hore sound apples, the other side wormy ones.

Homemade Cheese.

The following plain and simple method of making the se is given by The American Agriculturist in a late number: The pan BRADFORD ACADEMY. For the biling supersymmetric properties of the supersymmetric properties of the

with the hands, fingers apart, to the surface of the whey and when well broken let it rest fifteen minutes. Now dip off a por-tion of the whey into paus on the stove, and continue breaking the curds until the size of chestnuts, and continue pouring in the warm whey, until the mass reaches 98 degs. Let it rest for half an hour, when it must be stirred slowly until the curds show a firm consistency. Press together in the hand, and when re leased, if it readily falls to pieces, it is ready for draining. Throw a cloth strainer over the tub, and dip off the whey down to the curd; then put the strainer on a willow clothes basket, and dip the curd into it to Break up the curds with the hands, and when pretty dry, salt at the rate of four conness of salt to ten pounds of curd; mix it thoroughly and put to press. After the cheese has been four hours in the press, turn and press again, leaving it in over night, when it may be removed to the shelf. Rub with butter, and turn daily until ripe. Small chesses need no bandage and little pressure.

Drains in Clay Soils,

Water soaks slowly through clay, especially when it has been cultivated thoroughly. If underdrains are run in clay fields there is danger that at the upper end, if considerable water flows in, it will carry with it sediment and thus close up the tile. To prevent this sink a well at the head of the ditch two or three feet lower than the bottom of the out-iet. This will hold the dirt, and by clearing out once a year the drain will keep in order forevor. Where the drains run through clays the water will soak down to them better after the frosts of a few winters have opened the soil.

Preserving Eggs.

The very low price of eggs has this year come unusually early, and it is now so much lower than it has averaged of late years that the chances are rather for an advance before fall. Certainly eggs at present rates are cheap food, and whoever will preserve them until winter will be pretty sure of a profit. Dipping the eggs in strong lime water and then packing in salt is a safe way to preserve them. They should be in a tight box, which should be turned over every two or three days to prevent the volk from settling down so as to touch the shell.

For Potato Bugs.

Paris green or London purple, to destroy the potato bug, is more economically applied with plaster or ground gypsum than water, and the results are better. Mix one part of poison with one hundred parts, by weight, of plaster. Too much of the poison injures the foliage. If sufficient care is used in the thorough mixture of the substance, Paris green can be used in the proportion of one to one hundred and fifty.

Cause of Bad Butter. One cause of much of the bad butter in market is the unclean condition of many farmers' cellars. Decaying vegetables taint the air, and their odors are absorbed by the milk, to reappear in whatever is made from the ment barrel becomes at all tainted it should be at once removed. In fact, wherever milk and cream are kept in cellars they should be in different rooms from the pork barrel

Things to Do and to Know, More than 1,000,000 trees were planted in

Nebra-ka on Arbor day. ItA little feed at milking time will make a ow give down her milk.

Three valuable implements on the farm are the Climax disk harrow, the Acme harrow and the McColm pulverizer.

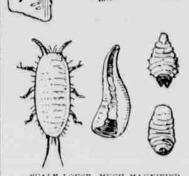
An Iowa farmer says that he succeeds well with wire fence for hogs. He uses wire with posts a red apart. He puts the first four wires only four inches apart at the bottom.

Apple Tree Bark or Scale Louse. Professor Cook recommends a remedy for this. He writes of it: The apple scale, or bark louse, is very common and destruc-tive. This is often called the syster shell

bark losse and is known in science as

mytilaspis pomorum boucha. The illustration shows at the top how the pump should bark looks with the scales upon it. The In western scales appear from August to June Underneath them are millions of infinitesimal white eggs. To the naked eve they look like a white powder. Magnifled they look like the egg seen to the right of the piece of bark in the picture. In June they hatch as yellow-





SCALE LOUSE, MUCH MAGNIFIED.

suck its juices. By August they in turn are developed fully, secrete the yellowish white scale and lay eggs under it. They often de-stroy whole large trees.

PROFESSOR COOK'S REMEDY. The old remedy, soft soap, or a strong so-

lution of the same, will surely vanquish this enemy if it is applied in early June and again three weeks later. I have proved the efficacy of this treatment over and over again. The trees at once put on new vigor, and in a short time only dead lice could be found. To apply this specific I know of no better way than to use a cloth and scrub by hand. To be sure we can, if dainty, use a brush like a shoe brush, but I like to go at it with a good cloth, when, with sleeves rolled up, I make pretty sure that no louse escapes.

For the past few years I have changed the substance by adding crude carbolic acid, which I think improves it, especially if but one application is to be made; and we know that at this busy senson, the second applica-

tion is apt to be neglected.

I best to the boiling point one quart of

From 115 lbs. to 161 lbs.

To the Cuticura Remedies I owe My Health, My Happiness, and My Life.

A day never passes that I do not think and speak kindly of the Curreura Reserves, Seven years ago, all of a dozen lumps formed on my neck, ranging in size from a cherry stone to an orange. The large ones were frightful to look at, and painful to bear: people turned aside when they saw me, in dis-gust, and I was ashamed to be on the street or in society. Physicians and their treatment, and all medicines failed to do any good. In a moment of despair I tried the Cuticura Remedies-Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and REMEDIES - CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAD, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally; the small lumps as local them; gradually disappeared, and the large ones broke, in about two weeks, discharging large quantities of multir, leaving two slight scars in my neck to-day to tell the story of my suffering My weight then was one hundred and lifteen sickly pounds; my weight now isone hundred and sixty one solid healthy pounds, and my height is only five foct five inches. In my travels, grased the CUTICURA REMEDIES, Yout, South, East, and West. To CUTICURA REMEDIES I OWE MY HEALTH, MY HAPPINES, and MY LIFE. A prominent New York drusgist asked my the other day, "Do you still use the CUTICURA REMEDIES; you look to be in perfect health," My reply was, "I do, and shall always. I have never known what sickness is since I commenced using the CUTICURA REMEDIES." Sometimes I am laughed at by prasing them to people not acquainted with their merits, but sooner or later they will come to their senses and believe the same as those that use them, as dozens have whom I have told. May the time come when there shall be a large CUTICURA Supply House in every or yin the world for the benefit of humanity, where the CUTICURA Supply House in every or yin the world for the benefit of humanity, where the CUTICURA Supply House in every or yin the world for the benefit of humanity, where the CUTICURA Supply House in every or yin the world for the benefit of humanity, where the CUTICURA Supply House in every or yin the world for the benefit of humanity, where the CUTICURA Supply House in every or yin the world for the benefit of humanity, where the CUTICURA Supply House in every or yin the traffic will be rarely a need of ever entering a drug store.

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